

DO you know how the world works?
Sure, there's rules and laws
But I follow about 10 Godly rules for effect
After discussing them.... with the One Cause.

Sure
there's rules
Sure,
There's fools.
Sure
there's masks
Three years later, sure
Your mask has the marks of drools.

Sure There's The law and Constitution
Sure, there's a separation of church and state
So Ireally have no idea why
I should put my hand on a bible, while in a courtroom...do you know why Mate?

A separation of church and state
Is just a way of saying
That the State is GODLESS, and has abandoned God
So you all better start, in the courtroom, praying.

If there's a separation of church and state,
then why Am I swearing to God while in here?
You all seem confused, a clever ruse,
To get away with whatever you want to do to me, my dear.

If there's truly a separation of church and state
Then as a Man of God, I guess I should, have some fear
If there's truly a separation of church and state
.....Then get that Bible out of here.

Do you know how the world works?
Do you know who owns most of all the money?
Do you know why every central bank logo looks strangely familiar with some type of eagle?
Do you know why I find all of this funny?

I find it funny that the United States Military Industrial Complex,
Had forty-six biolabs in Ukraine that no-one voted for or knew anything about.
I find it funny that they United States has drones, with aerosol sprayers for bio-terrorism
While claiming that they don't, and that it's a Russian conspiracy theory now.

I find I funny that everyone works so much

That they constantly need a well-deserved, yet unaffordable vacation.
I find it funny that the Pentagon needs an eight hundred billion dollar budget per year,
while only using three billion to pathetically try to end world hunger and starvation.

That's two hundred fifty times the amount of money
Being spent on updating aircraft and bombs
That could be used instead.....to bomb people
with some vegetable gardens full of bananas, mangos, and palms.

I find it....for lack of a better word....funny
that one and a half trillion dollars for some updated nukes, never to be used
Equals ten times the amount of back taxes, awaiting payment,
as you, a government entity, sit there, paid by them, mathematically un-amused.

I find it funny that one and a half trillion dollars for updating nuclear weapons
..... equals fifteen hundred.....billions
Like I find it funny that one and a half trillion dollars for updating nuclear weapons,
equals a million five-hundred thousand.....millions

I find It funny
that the budget to end world hunger is only three billion
I find it funny
that the budget for updating nuclear stockpiles, never to be used, is one point five trillion

I find it funny
that the budget for updating nuclear weapons, never to be used, is the 'let's end world hunger'
budget....times five hundred
I find I funny that the annual budget for the pentagon could build eighty thousand ten million
dollar greenhouses, and then a couple more hundred

And when I find things funny,
I actually start to cry
Because what's 'funny' to me, isn't funny at all, nor should it be,
none of this is a mathematical lie.

I find it sad
That tax-funded cops get away with murdering Amber Alert hostages
I find it sad
That Sunnis and Shi'ites still have their heads in the sand like fundamentalist ostriches.

I find I sad, that updating nuclear weapons for one-thousand-five-hundred BILLIONS of dollars
has no real reason to occur
Unless you have 1.5 Trillion reason why we're going to need them,
and then I must ask...how are you so sure?

I find it sad
That I pay to get taxed for a privately owned bank's interest on public debt
I find it sad
That all of the people who started the 'public' Fed...none of us have privately met.

I find I sad
That war is profitable
Like I find it sad
That war is abominable

I find it sad
That capital gains taxes are only to build un-needed nukes
I find it sad
That my courtroom crypto's missing taxes, were really just a misunderstood 'Oops'.

I find it sad that one point five trillion dollars
for updated nuclear weapons
Is about as low as it gets in the progression of humanity
...which now, never progressively even happens.

I find it sad,
that I'm even here
When all you have to do is print more money,
or scrape 10% off-of the nukes budget this year.

Which would pay for every single one
of the \$141 billion back-taxes that you feel owed
So you can build more nukes and research more mRNA projects
Down an EVIL, dark, one-way, neverending road.

I find it sad
That the fentanyl demand is so high
Like I find it sad,
That so is the high fentanyl supply.

I find it sad
That there is no such thing as bottom-up economics
The only thing that trickles down is public fiat with privately-owned debt attached to it
For the purposes of building biolabs, Hellfire missiles, and nuclear weapons with 'modern'
electronics.

I find it sad
That the Pentagon and it's eight hundred billion dollar budget, funded mRNA research
Like I find it sad
That the mandatory DoD shots and booster.....long-term.....hurts.

I find it sad
That blood clots and myocarditis are all trending
Like I find it sad
That taxes are neverending.

Even when you die
You get taxed, my guy.
If you're rich enough , that is
So you might wanna try and donate something sometime.

You also collect money from the poor
You also collect money mostly for weird NASA space missions and war.
You collect Eight hundred billion dollars a year for the Pentagon's jabs plus Ukraine's US-biolabs

You collect money now....to only be able to collect, in the future.....even more.

I find it sad, that the only thing the developed world has developed.....
is the exploitation of the undeveloped one.
Like I find it sad, that the only thing the developed world has developed.....
Is the central banking system, son.

That's why a sweatshop worker gets fifty cents a day
to make fifty dollar shoes.
That's why Ethiopia can't export roasted coffee beans, only raw ones, for barely any profit,
forgotten and excused.

That's why only war is profitable
Like only diamonds once were
War is profitable all the time
Especially if it's nuclear.

'I find it kindof funny
I find it kindof sad

The dreams in which Im dying
Are the best Ive ever had
I find I hard to tell you
I find it hard to take
When people run in circles it's a very very
Mad World'

WAIT!!!

Who is Natasha Esther?
You may have asked,
Esher is a girl who I paid \$20 grand for,
to fix her bent leg with a white-man's financed cast

I then ignored the priest at Open Heart Orphanage for several months,
afraid of my own savings
Only because I was afraid
of the federal tax cravings

Esther then got malaria
After fixing her broken leg
Natasha Esther is NOW DEAD AND IT'S MY FAULT
To Hell I belong to, un-Saved

All of this is for Natasha Esther
My African little queen
May you walk in Heaven un-limped
As I, For the rest of my life, Will scream

Francis is a boy whom I saved
Who is still alive
His hydrocephalus surgery
Was performed just in time

Jeremiah is a boy
Whom I saved with some crypto gains
Jacob is a boy whose hernia I Mufasa fixed
In the midst of African and federal-tax lions' Scar mains.

Why can't we bomb Africa?
With anti-malarial pills?
Why can't you help Me save a child's life

To get your prosecutorial thrills?

Natasha Esther is DEAD
She's not coming back
Natasha Esther needed anti-malarials
Like a black-skinned hobo needs crack.

I watch you all ROT
I watch you bomb the Middle East back into sand
I watch you pay
To confiscate more Palestinian land

I watch you all ROT
In a military haze
I watch you all ROT like Esther
Who went back to the Lord in just a few short days

Life is precious
That's why we smuggle guns
Because life isn't valuable, just precious
And you're all costly hypocrits within my inexpensive puns

Malaria kills
three quarters of a million kids annually
Malaria is somehow even worse
than the bombs you drop daily

Malaria ruined my chances
at redeeming Natasha Esher's life, damnit
No one gives a fuck about malaria
.....until they fucking have it

Take a picture of a starving kid
With a vulture in the background
Then spend a trillion dollars on nuclear weapons that won't be used
As another child dies, 'as the world goes round'

You should all debate killing yourselves, like me
Just like that photographer's glimpse into a real Sudanese child's life
Then you may feel how he felt
And begin a financial fight

To not spend money
on nukes or war
To only spend money,
dropping anti-malarials from the Sudan ceiling to the Ugandan floor

Nothing matters in this world
Until you've saved some lives
That's why you get paid to take them
From the devil in camo-disguise

Natasha Esther is dead
And it's all my fault
I may kill myself now, too, unafraid
Since My body.....is sprinkled with Holy Spirit salt

Who Am I?
Am I the antichrist? Or the son of man?
You don't know, yet, but some do
Because you don't know WHO I AM

Anyway

Ten percent...of the One point five trillion dollars for updating nuclear weapons
Could restore the IRS back taxes, in full, forever, those jerks
You don't understand my funny and sad anti-malarial poem, Because you don't know

.....How. the world. works.